



Dust Settles



poetry

freeverse

love

19 0 2

Chapter 1 by TheChelsy

I'm killing her
she doesn't
know
She's bleeding
softly
into my hands
hers' enfold and search
until our fingers criss cross
like they always do
and her smile is still as
gentle

I don't know
whether the universe
has whispered
the extent of her wounds
into her ear
and whether she knows
fully
that she's bleeding
out

bleeding into
my embrace

See more of Story Wars

Instead

she sinks herself

more assuredly into my

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

fiction
as if she's finding her usual
comfortable place

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

i You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [f](#) [@](#) [t](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account